

Dear Lucie
mind and write
very lengthly by
the bundle
Send me the
envelopes
from the period
of my leaving
the stage is
but a cent

I have written
in great haste
to be in
time for the
mail
yours
affectionately
New Bedford
Debra
Whitcomb
your
sister
all
from
you

1856

I have been trying for the
last three or four days to find time to write to you, but if
it were to have saved my life I could not till to-day. Did
you get a letter from me, sent by Mr Bent when he came
up to go to the Cambridge celebration. He said that he
had not time to deliver it personally, but you ought
to have got it by Friday night certainly. I wish you would
write the moment you get this, (which will be Saturday
night), tell Lucie & all who are at home to write also.
Do up a parcel of very easy drawings ^{copies} for beginners, the
great difficulty being that I can't get any thing half
easy enough, & the 2d volume of Primrose if Lucie is
not using it. Send them off by the stage on Monday
morning, so that I can have them Monday night,
Tuesday being drawing day, or rather afternoon. I was
just going to begin to ^{write} to you for not having written, but
when I think it is not quite a week since I got your
letter, I can only say that it seems an age since I
heard from you. Monday night I had a letter from
Anne, & one from aunt Mary on Wednesday. ^{Anne said she was better} I am very
well and am doing well in school. There is a great
deal to do among so many, but I find no difficulty.
The girls are very pleasant & I like them all, with one

there needs
two
will stay
suppose she
&

or two exceptions. I am very comfortable indeed here but I don't see any body of my sort. Anne may be as charitable as she chooses to be Bent, but I don't see a single soul from Monday morning till Saturday night that cares a straw either for religion or literature or morals or any thing else that is good. Last Sunday the slave holder was here. He came late Saturday night and went away at 4 o'clock Monday morning. He spent most of the time in his chamber, excepting a short time at noon when he and brother Bent had a ^{tally} all by themselves in one corner of the room. I picked up my ears & with a good deal of difficulty made out (for we were in the other room) that he was telling Br Bent about his plantation as pretty atrocious it was I edged as near as I could, but they spoke so low that I could get no chance to interfere. I had almost promised Br Bent that I would go and hear him in the evening, but the moment Elliott was out of the room Br Bent and I fought such a battle that if the slave holder had any sort of ears he must have heard us. I determined I would not go if he turned me out of doors (which he threatened) that very moment. I was very sorry not to get a chance at the creature himself, but I still do not see how I could. He never made the slightest inquiry for Anne which the Bents thought rather strange. He remembered ~~the~~ name though I think perfectly well. Mrs Bent is very pleasant & I like her very much. Abby Bent is coming back in the course of a week or two. Monday night I took tea at the

Double days, who are by far the most intelligent people I have seen yet. Henry Lee was there he came home with me & was very civil & polite, but as he goes courting every night that Miss Norton is in New Bedford, I am afraid Anne must put herself to rest about him. Charlotte Gager has got home, but her cough is very bad. Miss Congdon called night before last to go with me to see her. She was very kind & agreeable, said she had just come from Boston & that Sylvia Amundson was coming to make her a visit in the course of a few weeks. Tell Sylvia that I am impatiently expecting her. The Emersons became a little aware of how the Abolitionists are viewed during their visit in Boston. He has spoken several times of what an effect was produced by his having said something about the Miss Westons & Mrs Chapman. David Hook, Elizabeth Doubleday thinks is going back, says that it won't do to talk much about abolition where he is &c. You can't think how I want to be at home; it seems as if nothing could get along without me. Ask Henry about his watch (I take it for granted that you have got ^{by B. Bent} my letter) I know he will be willing for me to have it, for he is a kind creature. Send it the first safe chance. I forgot to tell you that B. Emerson has moved my school into a room down stairs 3 times as large as the

old one. it is a beautiful room

pick this letter

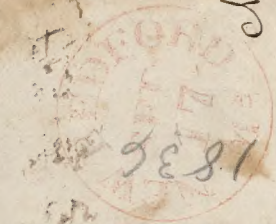


Miss Caroline Weston.

H. Chapman & Co

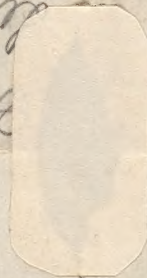
Boston.

Chap.



Bellevue Weston

Sept



Ms. A. 9. 2. 8. P. 44